



THE NEWSPAPER OF FIRST BATTALION PRINCESS PATRICIA'S CANADIAN LIGHT INFANTRY

VOL. 3

Nicosia 9th June 1978

No. 4

MCPL MESS LEDRA PALACE



"...and, as I was saying, gentlemen..."

UPDATE FROM LOG COY

WELFARE

Hello once again from the Nerve Centre of the Battalion! (ha, ha).

First of all, congratulations to Capt Corry on his recent promotion. Mind you we have known of it for about one month, but he held AN "O"-Group to let us know, and also how we were to address him after May 23rd.

Our Chief Clerk "Gorgeous George" Duffy has the office under control and his typing is really improving; he is up to five words per minute.

Our Dvr, Joe Gosselin is hap-

py and all smiles again, his future wrote, and he has purchased the satin sheets. — The only problem is, he has to buy a bed now.

Helen our clerk — she isn't a typist George — is still doing a marvellous job, if anyone comes in the office with a problem, Helen has the answer.

Last but not least, Sgt Ted Lewis is trying to grow flowers outside his quarters, but each day there are a few missing. His Chief Suspect is the CSM, who lives next door. However there is no tangible Evidence as this goes to press.

BN QM

Greetings from QM. There has not been very much happening since last month.

Cpl Dick "Bam-Bam" Hillard returned to Canada this past week. We gave him a parting gift by throwing him in jail for an hour! A most entertaining scene. Best wishes on your posting to CFS Beaverlodge, Dick, you lucky dog.

His replacement, Col Mac Neil of SSF HQ & Sig Sqn arrived in sunny Cyprus last Wednesday, down at the

mouth, but perked up considerably at the sight of our typist.

A big change that might occur, is the moving of Tech Stores to another location. Once approved, Tech Stores will be located next door to the Airhead and PP&S buildings. However, it will probably be a month or more before Tech Stores will be able to move as security lock-up area, shelves etc. will have to be installed. More to follow in the next issue.

Post Script — Good news for all. Our RQMS, MWO O'Hagan, is expected to return on 8 Jun.

CANCON BOR

As another week passes the BOR continues its part in The War with Paper. Having settled in administratively after the major rotation, it won't be long now before we begin work on our trip back home.

WO Zenert, who is Chief Clerk and doubles as the PMC to the Snr NCO's Mess in BBC, is now counting the hours before he departs for leave next week to meet his wife in Germany.

MCpl Gorman, also known as "wounded Knee" after a freak accident in a friendly game of baseball, is keeping himself pretty busy looking after both Records and R&D Sections while Sgt Weaver is leisurely spending his UN leave in Romantic Europe with a woman believed to be his wife.

The CR is presently in the process of changing hands from Cpl Twynam to the ever lucky MCpl Wilson. Cpl Twynam has already prepared himself for

the cultural shock of using the washroom and the shower in the same building in which he lives, as opposed to going outdoors and walking a block down the road. He has also stated that he is prepared to give up his studies of creepy crawlers, of which the uglier and unpleasant species thrive in the warm Cyprus climate.

MCpl Wilson who thinks 'BIG', has already come up with a solution to the sometimes heavy message traffic. He says he prefers to deal with a problem at the source, so if you guys at cratz should happen to find your antenna missing some morning, you know whom to look for.

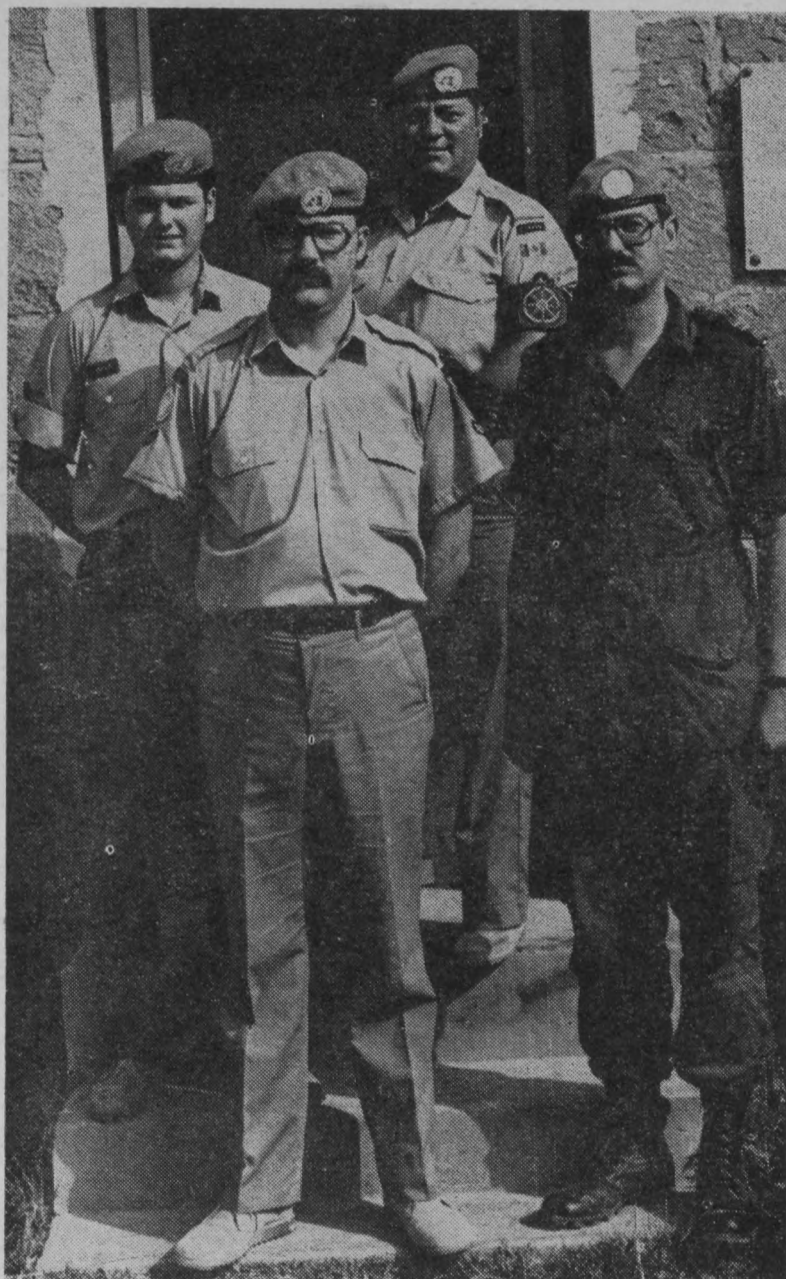
Our recently promoted Adj, Maj McDiarmid, is taking a rest from sunny and hot Cyprus and is spending the next few days in sunnier and hotter Jerusalem.

That's it for the past week from most of the freindly BOR and remember, if ever we can be of assistance to you, don't hesitate, see your Coy Clerk!

lations go to Pte "Zoomer" Mc Mahon for attaining his five thousand accident free miles, and of course to the T.O. Lt "Sweeny" Gallant, who managed to sneak back to Canada without saying goodbye to his dedicated horde.

That's all for now from Tpt Pl at BBC.

Keep on truckin'



Movement standing still: Left to Right: Cpl B Philp, Cpl J Blackstock, Sgt A MacLellan, Captain Primorac.

MOVEMENTS

Greetings from your Friendly Movements Section. Since this is our first in put an introduction of the section would be well in order. Leading our Merry Troupe is Capt Rick Primorac who really belongs to 2 SVC Bn Petawawa, but actually hides out at the SSF HQ & Sig Sqn. When he is not changing your money at the aircraft, He can always be found studying various interesting publications at his desk.

Sgt Angus (Peg Leg) MacLellan is the vet of the section, having arrived on the island in Feb. Angus is now nursing his war wound and busily preparing himself for his Momenteous Trip to LAHR to to meet his one and

only.

Cpl Barry Philp, one of the Great SSF'ers of all time also hails from 2 SVC Bn. Barry actually does all the work down at Akrotiri, so don't let those other guys fool you.

Last and not least is Cpl 'Big Jim' Blackstock, the real workhorse of the section. While the other three are taking care of the loads on the aircraft Jim is busy making the bookings for all the Canadian pers itching to go to Germany on leave or to go home.

So thats your one and only Movements Section. Have any question? Just drop in. Till next time — cheers!

HOT WHEELS

The maintenance on our vehicles is going along quite well, according to our new yard ape, I mean Yard NCO, Cpl Gervais. Our lineup is actually starting to look like something. A hearty welcome is in store for our new member, Cpl Rill, who is our new Distacher. Congratu-



Kieth Carlson Playing Plumber after Brian Arthur Discovered Water in the Compound With A Jack Hammer.

HEAVY HAMMER

Greetings from Maintenance PI in Cyprus. As our second month on the island fades into history, it is time to take off the Superman costume and once again become Clarke Kent, reporter.

The PI was kept very busy this month with regular maint and inspections, but busy as we were, we still had time to assist the Mir staff with the inspection and field testing of their crutches and canes.

As a side note from our Tels Section, this reporter has been informed that for practice the Blue Helmet is OK, but for the real thing, the only protection is the maroon beret. Mike Foucreault and Pete Landry also have many more non-valuable tips and may be found under the silk in the Main PI canteen.

In the recent soccer playoffs between the Reme from Camp Jubilee and ourselves, we finished second, while the Reme team finished next to last. It was a fun game with the only casualties coming from the Carlsberg and Tennants teams. Thanks to Reme for the Hospitality during the game and the Debriefing at their mess that evening.

Ralph Deveau, Rosie Rector, Kelvin Patterson, and Stu Hinch (Chauffeur) have recently discovered the joys of Go-Cart racing and open-air evening truck rides.

APC augumentee Bob McNab has been taking cross training and should complete his TQ 4 shortly.

That's about all the short shots for this edition, but beware, for the next time you may find YOUR name in print. Remember — use your eqpt, don't abuse it.

WANTED

★

BLACK-AND-WHITE

PHOTOGRAPHS

★

ARTICLES

TYPED ON ONE SIDE OF PAPER

★

CARTOONS

BLACK INK or FELT PEN
ON WHITE PAPER

NEXT DEADLINE :
16 JUNE 78

DENTAL CLINIC

Since the Tooth Fairies arrival, our good Capt Reid, Sgt Laperle and Sgt Petkow, many new impressions have been made and much relatively unfamiliar terrain has been covered. We three find ourselves in an operational theatre, which to some degree is relatively unfamiliar to us (the military aspect). At the same time the environment we now find ourselves in, is one that is most gratifying and interesting by virtue of its diversity. An OP tour on the 23rd of May attended by Sgts Laperle and Petkow, while our good Doctor Reid prayed in the Holy Land, proved to be most interesting and informative. We three, needless to say, were suitably impressed with the Colonel-In-Chief of the PPCL and the accompanying military Pageantry.

Capt Reid, the resident Cancon squash pro, not to mention golf, hereby issues an open challenge to all comers in both sports as well as YO-YO. Sgt Laperle is our one and only avid glider pilot trainee. Final'y, quiet and demure, Sgt Petkow is minding his own business in an endeavour to make a pound or two. Well, that's all for now folks — until the next time.

TOOTHACHE?

Use
a whisky mouthwash
and
pay us a visit.

HEAD QUARTERS COY

IVORY TOWER

Here I am again, Stephen D Shirk III MCpl Esquire, reparting from the heart of the Canadian Contingent's Ivory Tower. There is a rumour going around these offices that I have been subjected to great abuse for my contributions to these newsletters; however, let me enlighten you.

Firstly, I received these bruises and marks from falling down a lot from the attacks of the dreaded local air force here (the mosquitos).

Secondly, the story about me being given a weeks leave as bribery for mentioning my kind hearted, loyal, dedicated, sweet, generous and hard working OC, Capt "Bobby" Newman, in the last article of this paper is a filthy pack of lies.

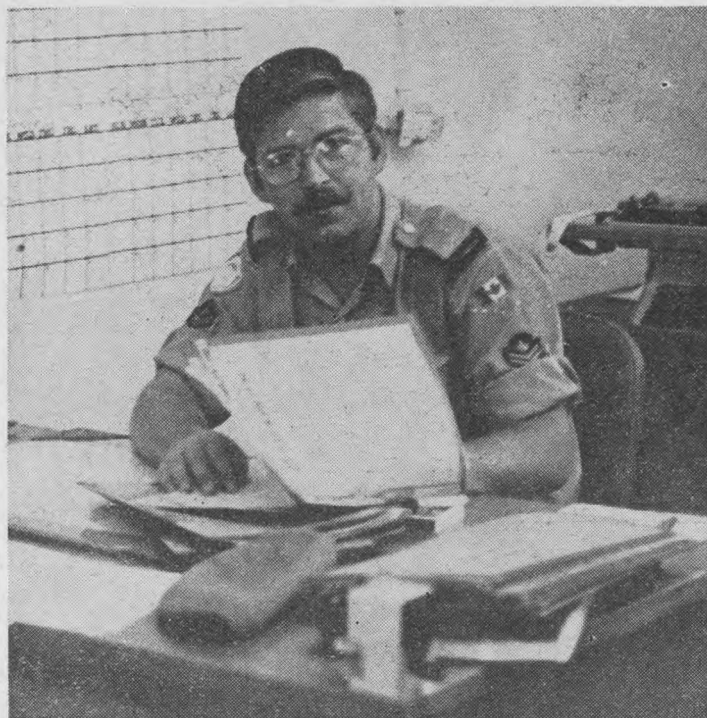
Thirdly, the statement that we were ordered to work 28 hrs a day by Lt "Fast Edward" Vaillancourt was incorrect or my name isn't Radar. The actual truth of the matter was that he only ordered us to work 24 hrs a day.

There were a few more rumours but I feel these were unsubstantiated. The biggest of these, from a reliable source, was that some individuals do not particularly like my articles. I can assure you this is not the case. We in the JOC are a big happy family.

A little note of interest is that Capt "Jim Bo" Penman has been practising for month number five of our tour. On many occasions he has been seen talking to himself, and on one occasion he even answered. This Officer has a great deal of foresight and should be congratulated for this. Not many of us can thing that far ahead, let alone act upon this gift.

Lt "Dano" Hansen has been competing, against other well known Officers of this battalion, for the Paper Pusher of the Year Award. Unfortunately he hasn't had much support from the clerical staff in the JOC. We know that Lt "Fast Eddie" Vaillancourt has him beat by a wide margin. "Give up now sir. What's more important friends or prestige?"

A special request is sent out to all members of the Contingent. Don't throw away those half used cigarettes. We of the Ivory Tower have a collection box set aside and will accept all donations. If each man contributed all their good butts or one brand new cigarette then we could keep Lt "Stevie the Wonder" Baker in smokes for the rest of the tour. This will help take the pressure off the clerks here. He stated that he has observed the method for getting promoted is smoking other peoples cigarettes. Well sir, if it will work for others, it might work for you.



MCpl Stephen D Shirk: Reporter for the Ivory Tower.

Pte "Swiftly" Moody, commonly known as the "Gofer", would like to let all pers concerned known that he knows how to type better than cleaning floors. This hard working soldier can out type any soldier with arthritis any day.

Sgt "Brucie" Gibb, our C Ops C, has been seen sweating out

his time lately over sandbags. He stated that there is no job like a jo-job. It sure tires you out, "Right Bruce"?

A final note, Capt "Clean Cut Canadian Kid" Tymchuk advised me that the search for the "Holy Kabob" is reaching its final stages. Updates of this search will be coming forth from the Ivory Tower.

THE EYES & EARS

Hello again, this is your friendly poison pen writing to you from our newly found OP Dump. Nothing much happens here but it gives us a change of scenery.

Classifications have been booming, and all the Platoon but one, (right TD?), have qualified on the rifle during the past month. By the look of the sco-

res maybe we have some new sniper blood in the platoon; some of the old snipers could do with a shot or two of Garitol. Last week some of us had the opportunity to see the sun rise while trudging along on the 10 miler. We heartily recommend this to everyone — dawn really is quite beautiful especially when you have blister on your feet.

We all went down to Xeri range to test our GPMG and .50

cal skill on one of maintenance platoons post — MTI rejects. We learned that when under fire a ¾ is not the place to be. For a little added fun we got to play fireman and put out a burning hay field.

At this time we would like to extend our deepest sympathy to Limassol as Suds, and "Dickie Buxton" English head down for a week of R and R, and that doesn't stand for rest and relaxation.

OPS INFO

Smiles and happy faces are upon us again. As we look into our calendar we see that we have no visitors for at least another month. Or we hope not anyway. A normal working day is good for a changel!

We welcome back MCpl Gus Pirie who was on leave in Germany! Our question is "How much of Germany did he really see!"

Next on leave is MCpl Ken Archer. Farewell and have a good leave! I'm sure he's going to miss playing in the sand with the rest of us. Think of it this way though, the coy defenses should be complete by the time he gets back.

Speaking of sand MCpl (Rabbit) Parker still hasn't figured out if that was a whirlwind kicking the sand up or Capt Romses.

By the way if your looking for Capt Romses he is digging in the bottom of the bunker or under numerous piles of paperwork.

As for our fair weathered hand Col PJ Wells he's keeping a very close eye in his jeeb. Quote — "Don't forget the first parade and mark down the mileage" unquote.

That's all for now. MCpl Pirie should be recovered from his leave experience by next report so we'll see you then!!



MCpl G. A Hachey HQ Tpt IC: Contemplating about the next Baseball Gaute Against Log Coy!



Sgt Gib, an Old Sailor surrounded by water; but no boat.

BROADCAST FROM SIGS

LO LO LO good buddies tis time once again for the Sigs PI happenings. As we open the log we find some significant changes in the CommCen decor. The CommCen Beavers under direction of Master Carpenter Cpl Al Morton have built the much needed Console. A thing of beauty boys, special viewing may be arranged by appointment only.

Over at the sandpile MCpl Byron Fletcher and crew are still hard at it. The boys have filled a lot of sandbags lately and the price of sacking has taken a sharp rise on the World market.

Congratulations are in order for MCpl Gary Brown who received his CD last Saturday. Brown assures us that CD does not stand for common drunk.

On the 26th and 27th the PI went on tour down on the Morphou road. The fresh morning air tantalized the nostrils as the troopies marched, ran and in some cases staggered to the finish line.

T Shirts being the in-thing Cpl

Vern Mihalus has been busy designing one for the PI. The one with Farah Fawcett wearing only the crossed lightening bolts was popular. However we settled for the more traditional, to be seen in the near future.

Meanwhile up at the top, 90 feet up that is Cpl Bernie Currie was seen recently practicing his climbing, minus the spurs this time. Bernie says he has no fear of heights and that the fingerprints in the tower structure are not his.

Pte Colin Bokovay has great faith in the system, even if his diving gear does arrive with the 8CH main body. Just keep sending those money orders Colin.

MCpl Tom Wilding is hard at installing TA 43s in the hotel contrary to public opinion they are not direct lines to Andy's Pizza.

Back at the CommCen MCpl Bill McCowan is busy soothing the nerves of his new ops, once again the dreaded Sitrep has reared its ugly head.

That's it for this issue fans be sure and stay tuned for the next exciting episode. In the interim keep your contacts clean and your antennas up.

BEE COY REPORT FROM CML

FIGHTING FOUR

We have just finished our OP duty and are now the reserve platoon. It is a welcome change to have a full night's rest again.

The change over to No. 6 platoon went off smoothly. The only problem encountered on the OPs was that OP Foxtrot had the usual case of "Saluters" cramp.

Now that we are in reserve we are getting onto the construction business. The new dining hall is almost completed. All we have to do is wait for the electricians to complete the wiring required.

The new OP that will replace OP Turkey Farm (and everyone is glad of this change) has been started and hopefully will be finished soon.

On the 22nd of May an exercise alert was held. MCpl Forde and his standby gang from No. 3 section were called out to Ledra Palace. They were inspected there by the CO and RSM and managed to pull off the most consistently complete dressed standby section. Well done and keep up the good work from all!

Future tasks for 4 platoon while on reserve include dry training on the .50 cal. and GPMG and getting the remainder of the platoon through C1 classification.

The members of 4 platoon on the gliding course, MCpl Forde MCpl Miller, and Pte Gresty, have all flown at least once now and are quite impressed with it. The fact that MCpl Forde is thinking of buying a white sliken scarf and flight goggles will attest to that.

Pte Canham who just recovered from a broken leg recently, managed to break a bone in his other foot. Not to be outdone, Pte Trombley, while rounding the bases, twisted his foot. Now Pte Canham has company to limp around with.

Cpl Rill of No. 1 section has transferred over to the transport platoon at BBC. He was replaced by Pte Hyatt from Canada. He has already figured out the slot machines at the JRC.

On June 2, No. 4 platoon will be manning the OPs again. We are looking forward to dodging Rhino Bees at OP Royal, snubbing noses at OP Turkey Farm, and catching lizards at OP Lizard.

Also, on Friday Pte Gallagher of No. 2 section distinguished himself as the undisputed champion on the pinball machine at the JRC. He walked away with £11.175 after winning 447 games. Pte Gallagher brushes this off as a usual happening. Like they say, some people have all the luck.

There was also another winner in No. 4 platoon. Pte Gaston was very pleased to win £25.00 on the Stanley Cup hockey pool from the WO & SGTS Mess.

That's about it for now; so until we write again the men of No. 4 platoon will sign off for now.

SUPER SIX

Has it been two months already? Wow — time is really starting to move. Of course old Super Six has been especially busy as of late.

Leave has started with Pte Thliverge and Pte Campbell

escorting a certain other soldier in Germany. This resulted in the latter missing his return flight, entitling him to an all expense paid holiday in CML.

This month has not been healthy for No. 6 platoon with Pte Kirkby in the hospital, and most of the Super Six is down with Cyppo-Gut. Among the worst down with the "Gut" were Cpls Watson and Hussey, who both set up house in the washroom.

There are times when things do get hectic with the on/off shifts, baseball and soccer you wonder where your free time went.

There are many now who are in strong contention to see who will go completely native first. Sgt Turbide appears to be the one to beat.

Now I'm off to our most popular OP on the island — OP POOL.

Ya Soo!!! from the big SS.

SPL MUMBLINGS

After a well deserved two weeks as reserve platoon No. 5 platoon is now again hard at it. The task of manning "OP POOL" has given way to the manning of the more regular OP's. These OP's include Royal, Lizard, and the infamous Turkey Farm. The hot weather has somewhat slowed down the day to day activities of the soldiers, but the lizards are faster than ever. The ants on the OP's also seem to be extra industrious. Watching their relentless struggle for existence sure does make a long shift seem that much shorter. The green line

is so quiet these days that we often wonder if we should deliberately stir up some trouble to get things going.

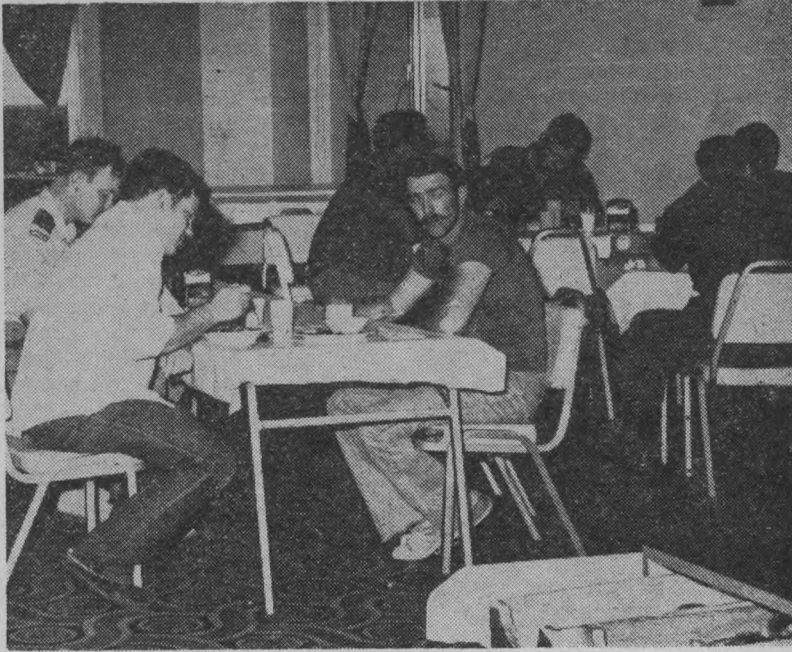
WO Legg has been seen literally "taking a dive" at water skiing. It has been rumoured that he is practising to be a dolphin by diving for non-existent fish. A brief scan of the camp is all that's needed to determine who has visited the battalion's private Mediterranean playground at Limassol. By the way, one must remember not to touch Cpl Smith for fear of making him scream like the grilled lobster that he's impersonating.

The B Coy soccer team so far has come up with a win over A Coy and also came from behind to tie a hard fought game with HQ Coy. Our own Pte Paul has certainly been instrumental in producing such a playing record. He is one of the top scorers — maybe the only scorer on the team to date. His key to success? That tall, lanky string of \$%&*? has been extremely lucky! Don't take it too hard Paul, we're just trying to protect you from the many talent scouts from the big football leagues from Britain — and also from your own ego.

As for volleyball, MCpl Bynkowski and his team is.... As for team spirit, it's.... and the team's playing record is simply.... Keep the good work up and things will work out just fine.

Sgt Hansen and the baseball team appear to be in a bit of a slump. We are confident that their hard work and determination will carry them through this temporary set-back to victory.

AROUND THE MESSES



Jnr Ranks dining hall.

CML JRC

The CML JRC officially opened 5 April 78, and is being supervised by several members of B Coy. MCpl Forde being PMC. The reason! Forde has a better idea? Our treasurer is Pte Hornbrook who's showing his nickname Horny more and more. Big Chief is in charge of the entertainment committee (Cpl Pederson) and MCpl Roy our bigger Chief being our Mess Manager. Our secretary although he doesn't look like one is Cpl Strople. Pte Bunzimeyer, our pet wiener, is the vice PMC, and Pte Ra? Coon the Property Manager.

Our Polish sausage, MCpl Zubkowski, planned on spending the day at the swimming pool, but ended up in the JRC with his cracked nose telling the Boys that it's not wise to dive into the kiddies pool.

One of the bartenders at the JRC would like to have the following warning printed: If you order one of his "specials" do not smoke within 10 feet of the elixir, as a possible violent explosion could occur.

Every Saturday night that MCpl Roy holds one of his famous "Happy Hours" they are well attended by the Bee.

The pool table at the JRC is well used by nearly everyone. Pte Aastrom who fancies himself as another Minnesota "Fats" claims the secret of winning is in the action put on the cueball. However everyone else tends to believe that it's knowing how to play the drift of the table.

The foozeball table is also well used at the JRC. Especially when you get 4 guys playing and the game is tied at 5 all. While the last ball is being played both players and table appear to bounce from one corner of the JRC to the other.

The slot machines have by now been figured out and Ptes Cairns, Gallagher, Hyatt and Davis, to name a few, will confirm this as they usually win on a nightly basis.

In closing, we would like to say that possible future events at CML JRC include a gong show night, a games nite, as well as pool and darts tournaments. So until next time remember that we serve anyone and our beer is always cold.

CML WO & SGTS MESS

Well its about time we let you all know how the CML WO & SGTS MESS is doing on the sunny island of Cyprus.

CSM Tom Reid got right down to business keeping himself busy making out duties for all the Snr NCOs and MCpls, which keeps him in his office all the time for at least half a day.

From the time we arrived we've been very busy getting our Mess in order so that we may entertain the other unfortunate Messes in Cancon.

CQ "Scratch" Pelkey, acting for all of us, is jumping around in the Mess, checking out equipment, making you sign for your own special glass, (if you break it turn in the pieces) and every few days rearranging and counting the furniture to ensure that nothing is amiss. Carry on CQ!

When we arrived, the good hearted Snr NCOs of the RCR left us with a fishpond and twenty-two goldfish which Sgt Dennis Turbide takes particularly

good care of — to the pleasure of all members. Lately we have been getting a little worried at feeding time as he was seen talking to them and it's only been two months. (Watch it Dennis!)

Big Joe Johansen, our helpful Mess manager and avid tennis jock, (when not on the court) ensures that all Mess dues are paid promptly, — with a few hints thrown around to the slower ones. (Peter!)

Sgt "Drummy" Lou Point, who is the shortest member of our Mess, 'is doing just fine now that he has seen a Turkish soldier who is actually shorter than himself and is quite happy now.

WO Peter Stott has started to get himself in shape using the new bullworker. But Peter it won't work laying on your bed with it wrapped in your arms — you must at least stay awake.

The rest of us are enjoying the camp routine and the peace and tranquility of Camp Maple Leaf. In closing we would all like to invite you to the peaceful surroundings of CML; but don't bring your suitcases.



SNR NCO Mess Ledra Palace

BEAVER BAR

Greetings from Bugs' boys at the Beaver Bar. With most of the interior re-decorating completed, the emphasis of work has shifted to the outside where Lt Kurt Fredrickson has been busying himself taking care of the fish pond. So far, through his tender loving care we have not had any of the fish go belly-

up. To date, he has not been able to find any water plants or fresh water snails to add.

As the fish caretaker looks for snails, the plant doctor, Capt Don "my son my son" Krause is busy looking after the Beaver Bar gardens. He is busy making sure that the few trees we have at least attempt to grow.

The near completion of the

mess decorating was accomplished none too soon. On 20 May, the Beaver Bar hosted the Cancon Happy Hour. Although not as many people showed up as expected because of prior commitments such as leave and passes, those that did come enjoyed a good time.

With the hot weather upon us, the patio of the Beaver Bar

is starting to get more traffic as more people sit outside to drink rather than cook inside. With most of the re-decorating almost completed, the next project facing the eager beavers of the Beaver Bar appears to be arranging for some type of air conditioning. Maybe if we knock out that wall or possibly that window should be bigger or maybe....

VOLLEYBALL

29 May 78	Log Vs B	WINNER Log
	HQ Vs A	HQ
31 May 78	A Vs Log	rescheduled
	B Vs HQ	HQ

Results so far

Team	Games Played	Won	Lost	Points
HQ	8	7	1	14
A	7	4	1	8
B	8	1	6	2
Log	7	2	3	4

BASE BALL

a. 29 May 1978	HQ 11 Vs B 4
b. 1 June 1978	Log 12 Vs HQ 0

BASKETBALL

a. 30 May 1978	Log 44 Vs US 43
b. 1 June 1978	B 44 Vs HQ 42

SPORTS SCHEDULE 9 JUNE — 23 JUNE

VOLLEY BALL	TEAMS	REFEREES
12 JUNE	B Vs A	HQ
	HQ Vs LOG	B
BASEBALL	TEAMS	LOC
13 JUNE	A COY Vs LOG COY	W.B.
15 JUNE	B COY Vs LOG COY	CM.L.
20 JUNE	HQ COY Vs A COY	W.B.
22 JUNE	A COY Vs B COY	W.B.
SOCCER	TEAMS	REFEREES
12 JUNE	H.Q. Vs B	LOG
14 JUNE	A Vs LOG	H.Q.
19 JUNE	B Vs LOG	A
21 JUNE	A Vs H.Q.	LOG
BASKETBALL	TEAMS	REFEREES
JUNE 13	LOG US A	EMBASSY
JUNE 20	EMBASSY US B	HQ
JUNE 22	HQ US A	LOG

B COY SPORTS

Things have been rather interesting on the sports front around Bee Coy. In the last three sports games that we were involved in, we tied one and lost two.

Under the watchful eye of MCpl "Coach" Ledden, the company soccer team came from behind to tie HQ Coy 3 — 3. This now gives our fleet — footed soccer team a 1—1—1 record.

Our hard working softball team, under the guidance of coach Sgt "The Bullet" Hansen, did not fare as well being edged out of their close game with Log Coy. This indeed was a Close Encounter of the Worst Kind!! Although this destroyed any possibility of the company having a perfect season, the team is vengefully looking forward to the next game with Lagging Log.

Our volleyball team is looking forward to better playing days ahead and is anxious to prove itself against other teams.

The stinging Bee convincingly led the field in the first of a scheduled series of cross — country racing competitions. The running course extended over a seemingly long 3.5 mile cross — country route stretching from OPT Plain to the CML dustbowl. Of the top five finishing positions, the Bee clinched positions 1, 2, and 4 (with all other team members putting in commendable placings). Well done Bee runners! Pte McIntyre the easy winner of the race (with a time of 18:00 minutes) may end up in a quandry as to which award T-shirt to wear. If there's to be six more races then his problem will be solved — for then he'll possess one for every day of the week.

As the sports schedules progress further into the season, the sighs of resignation and worry can be heard around the battalion when the other companies learn that they have a sports game against big, beautiful Bee Coy.

Until next time, remember — WATCH THE STING!

BATTALION VOLLEYBALL TEAM UPDATE

The IPPCLI Volleyball Team (with some corps attachment) have started into the first round of the UNFICYP Volleyball tournament on the upswing. The team played it's first game 1 June 78 in the Wolseley Barracks gym and, led by the superb smashing of Capt Ray Romses and Sgt Clay McLean soundly defeated Force Reserve 15—4, 15—3.

The team is led on court by Capt Romses and consists of LCol MacKenzie, Capt Penman, Capt Hackel, Capt Pumorac, Sgt McLean, Cpls Bergeron, Polupski, and Ptes Mape Rosse'in, Weatherby and Bouffard.

The team will play five games in the elimination round of the tourney and, if all goes according to plan, represent Sector Four in the final tournament to be held at Wolseley Barracks 21 June 78. The top two teams of the two UNFICYP divisions in the elimination round will be playing off for top honours at that tourney.

The schedule of game is as follows:

June 5	— Support Regt 1 at 1600 at Wolseley Bks
June 8	— Sector 1 (Dancon) at 1700 at Wolseley Bks
June 14	— Austcivpol at 1600 at AUSTCIVPOL HQ
June 16	— Sector Two at 1600 at St Davids Camp
June 21	— UNFICYP Finals Tournament at Wolseley Bks

Everyone is invited to come out and watch some class volleyball at the above dates! We'll see you there!!

The troubled champion in A coy

One thing about Sgt McLean of A Coy, he does not trot along quietly at the end of a doctor's bash. The Battalion volleyball, socceer and softball star is surrounded by would be managers and advisors but Clay doesn't listen to any of them. When the spirit moves him, he dons his knee bandage and appears. Last week was typical. McLean and Entourage (rest of Sgt's softball team) were at Wolseley softball field playing and losing to the MCpl's team. At the time acting as coach on the side lines, due to a very weak right knee, McLean was heard to say under his breath, "that does it", wrapped his knee and took his rightful spot in the batter's box. The first pitch was high but the second never made it over the plate as McLean laid full bat and not quite full force into that softball. The crowd of about sixty sighed in awe as the first ball of the season cleared the brick wall and was lost forever in Greek territory.

Though he may have limped around the bases to the Sgts cheers he was certainly missed the next day the 25 May by both the soccer and softball teams. A sound thrashing at the hands of Log Coy by a 14—1 score indicated that they are a team to be watched. Although a handful of players from the Base Calgary Softball team have beefed up Log Coy's Team by a substantial amount, A Coy star players such as pitcher Pte Goodwin and shortstop MCpl Holst should make the remaining half of this softball season an exciting one.

With the second half still remaining in the soccer game against Log Coy and down by 2—0, A Coy started to remember once again the nagging first lose of the season to B Coy on 15 May (1—0 score). So many times they missed by just inches in achieving a win and it looked like it may again happen this very hot May 25 night.

The trend continued in the second half but by sheer determination alone, Sgt Elson booted the ball low and between Log Coy's goalies legs. With two minutes remaining, Pte Weatherby found an empty net and the score ended 2—2. Though the score was tied at games end, it did remind all that, as of yet, nothing is sewn up in the 1 PPCLI Bn Soccer League.

A COY REPORT FROM LEDRA PALACE



1 SECT OF 1 PL, A COY, RETURNING FROM AN URBAN PTL EXERCISE.

SWEATHOG'S GRUNT

Well, He'lo again from the "Sweathogs" of 1 platoon.

These last few weeks have found the platoon back to the OP's that we started at; Maple 1 (otherwise known as OP exhaustion), Bastion, and Omorphita. The main highlights in observing the line these last few weeks have been the large numbers of fires springing up, controlled and uncontrolled. It's a natural occurrence however, as the hot Cypriot sun is gradually drying up everything and the transition in the land from green to brown is all too apparent.

The Sweathogs welcomed back Pte MacGregor who just returned, Tammy on his head, from a trip to Scotland where, it is so popular today, he was searching for his roots. (And also, no doubt, the odd roll in the heather.

Another distinguished member of the Sweathogs is gone for his leave off island. Pte McClinchey, after brushing up on the language, is off to Germany, no doubt terrorizing the countryside and chasing after Frauliens and Beerfest. Proost!

MCpls Bob (The Mad Flasher) Thibeau and Gerry Boyle are also on a week's respite in Limassol. Sunburns on it are very painful, Flash, so be careful!

Pte Don (Laydee) Irwin and Stan (the Man) Stapleford also had a week in Limassol, but details of that escapade are best left undisclosed.

Also a welcome back to our Chief Sweathog, Lt Morneault, who spent a week touring the island with some mysterious companion, whose identity is still a secret-isn't it?

And from all the Sweathogs, get we'll and a quick recovery to Sgt "Bugsy" Bedford, whose been laid up with an injury.

Time is passing quickly, and we've observed the last 2 months away effectively and efficiently, in the established tradition of the Sweathogs of Big Red.

CHARLIE'S ANGELS

As everything settles down throughout the Company, 3 platoon is still kicking its boots up. First and foremost at having his feet up has been Sgt Pinter. Yesterday he qualified 3 platoon's moral booster 'Crush' Coubrough as an outstanding 3/4 T passenger. Airborne Coub? Other noteables are 'Rosey' Roberts, our CanCon scoutmaster and friend to a'l animals (beware lambs!) and "Twinkle Toes" Silvers, who recently became our official Regimental wine taster. At this time J D Leblanc should also be noted for the long hours he has been working as Junior Ranks PMC and for the "fluid" pride he takes in the tasking.

"Headlines at Kronberg". Somethings in the air at Kronberg, where 8 section awaits the latest creation from the kitchen by "Aunt Jemina" Davidson. Meanwhile the section is in the good hands of two skilful supervisors and dart throwers, "Robin Hood Bullseye" Bannerman, and his maid marion, Sgt Swis-

ton. The other day Sgt Swiston and his hard working privates "Fooze-Ba'l" Friestatter and Rookie Rex Roghar had a close encounter of the 3 foot black snake type. Fearless "maid marion" Swiston later explained to the privates, as they untangled him from the barbed wire, that the reason he had given a high pitched scream and jumped into the barbed wire was to frighten the snake off.

WATCHDOG'S BARK

This is your local Watchdog saying How-dee from the Sun-stroked hot spot of Wo'sely Barracks. The Disco Boogie Section of CanCon has been fairly busy as the 'Hotel' has been gathering quite a few visitors, of course we'd like it to be empty, but we're willing to accommodate. New to the Guardroom scene is the Duty NCO who ramrods our SD's and SAT's. For some it has been quite an experience. They also find out just exactly what an MP/RP does to make his living. Great life, eh guys!

On leave right now is our token Jumper, bob the 'Borne'. He's gone undercover to Limassol. Wonder if he's tried any 'J' stages off of buildings yet. If not he is probably fighting crime with his towel and suntan lotion.

Oh yeah, our Section had it's Cooth and Culture night last week at one of the local restaurants. Some of the Etiquette seen were: Cpl Brian Jensen — this was the first time he sat down to a dinner with more than one course or one fork. He still fi-

gures that a big night out on the town is going to McDonalds and then the 'strip'.

Cpl Rian Rowe — for our token Newfie who's used to rubber boots or Cod he didn't do too bad. When they brought out the Escargots he had a flash back of scrapping barnacles off of his boat back home.

MCpl Don Duggan — What can you say about the man who's gourmet 'gut' can only be compared to CANON's Robert Conrad.

Cpl Rob Greenwood — Investigator Greenhorn was all undercover that night. Ever see a 7 ft Airborne killer try not to look conspicuous by sitting on the floor and peering over the bar.

Cpl Marcel 'Hutch' Desmarais and MCpl Pete Nie'l — Not to much you can say about our Gourmet Frenchmen except they showed us what to and what not to do on the cooth side of things. How'd we do guys?

MCpl "Father Willie" Gord Sands (showed his stuff) by ordering a bottle of Vintage LE eau '78 (water).

Our boss Sgt Dave Carty shower us some of what is Learned at Charm School by shiffing the wine before drinking it. He must have gotten an A plus on his course.

Actually it was a very relaxing night and enjoyed by all. So now if you have doubts about going out and making a fool of yourself, no need to worry, if we passed you should have no probs.

For this week this is the Watchdog Hounddog signing off.